

THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA
COLLEGE
IN MARYLAND

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November 7, 1980

The Greyhound/Paul Broring

Trespassers threaten Loyola campus property

by Mary Jo Kane

The security office is urging caution as a result of several reports of trespassing incidents in all residence areas, the Student Center, Donnelly Science Center, and Maryland Hall.

Several miscellaneous thefts have occurred, however there have been no signs of forced entry. Security has therefore issued the following warnings: 1) Use locks. 2) Don't leave valuables unprotected. 3) Report suspicious persons to Security immediately.

One of the most serious incidents occurred on Halloween as Senior Brian Hunt ventured through the courtyard of McAuley apartments and took notice of three figures, too tall for trick or treaters and carrying not bags of mouth-watering goodies but television sets.

According to Mr. Hunt, his attention was drawn to apartment 301B when he noticed three tall black youths wandering around the outer area obviously in search of something or in this case anything. He deduced that although some costumes were quite deceiving, these were certainly not three of the four female occupants of that apartment. He approached the apartment and confronted the three young men who had by now stacked the T.V. sets

conveniently by the sliding glass door. He said that the 18-20 year-olds were surprisingly nonchalant when he entered.

Not mentioning that he was alone in his efforts, he allowed them to leave and then immediately called the police.

Moment later, while enjoying a beer at the Halloween mixer, two unsuspecting juniors, Terri Scarf and Sharon Fleming, were approached by another student and told that their apartment had been "vandalized". No explanation was added to this statement as the two were escorted from the mixer with visions of an empty apartment. Upon arriving, they were relieved to find that aside from the temporary misplacement of their T.V. sets the apartment was intact. Later Miss Fleming was to discover that \$35.00 was missing from her dresser.

Students arriving on the scene soon after the robbery were dismayed and outwardly disappointed when as one observed "the first security guard wouldn't enter the apartment until another (back-up) had arrived." According to several immediate sources it took that second security officer more than twenty minutes to get to the apartment after he

had been notified of the circumstances. By then it was too late for any attempt at apprehending these criminals.

Miss Fleming has given up

any hope at retrieving her money but her roommate added "We'd always felt pretty safe living here with all these people around", she

gestured toward the rest of McAuley, "Now we're afraid to be alone in our own apartment."

Renovations leave problems

by Laura Crosby

Along with changes in the cafeteria facilities this year came a change in the college meal plan. There are some standard complaints about the new service; however, most resident students agree that it is a big improvement over last year's system.

Over the summer, the service area of the cafeteria was improved to increase the variety of food offered and to speed up service, according to James C. Ruff, Assistant Dean of Students, who feels that the system is "now where it needs to be." The student meal plan was also altered with each food item being given competitive retail price.

Students now have an allowance to spend at each meal, breakfast, \$2.80, lunch, \$3.50; and \$4.20, dinner. The food is totaled by a cashier, and if a student goes over his set amount, he pays the remainder in cash.

Most dorm students, who must be on the meal plan, are satisfied with the new cafeteria service. They feel

that the main improvement is the variety of food available. With the addition of a grill and a sandwich bar, students have a choice if they do not like the main entrees at lunch. A larger selection of desserts and beverages is also offered now.

While some sophomore girls, whose trays sat with empty salad bowls on them, said that the food is the same, the majority of sophomores

felt that the quality of food is noticeably better this year. They also agreed that there has been less wait with the enlarged facility since there is not just one line for all food.

Although most students are pleased with these improvements, there are some basic complaints about the system. The freshman have some dissatisfaction, but the system is not a change for
cont. on pg. 3



The cafeteria is different, definitely for better, but still not great.

News Briefs

Lambda Alpha Chi

Lambda Alpha Chi is having a business meeting on Monday, November 10, at 4:15 in Donnelly Science, Room 202.

Library computers

The computer center has opened a terminal room (room 218) on the second floor of the Loyola/Notre Dame Library. The room is equipped with seven computer terminals and a line printer for student use. The facility is available during regular library hours.

Lost and found

Loyola has a central lost and found center located in the Andrew White student center, room 204. Send any found items to the center or stop by to check for items you may have lost.

Sunday movie

This week's Sunday movie will be "Three Stooges Shorts." Showings at 7 and 9 in Jenkins Forum, free with I.D., \$1 all others.

Woman's movement

To kick off Women's Week at Loyola there will be a Faculty Speaks presentation on the "Women's Movement at Mid-Revolution" by Ms. Toni Keane, assistant Professor of Sociology. The lecture will be held at 7:00 on Monday, November 10 in the Hammerman Piano Lounge. Free with refreshments.

Law school talk...

Dean Harvey Feldman of Dickinson School of Law will speak with interested students on Tuesday, November 11 from 2:15 to 3:15 in Cohn 15.

...and interviews

Dean Schildt of Washington and Lee Law School will hold interviews on Wednesday, November 12 from 9:30 to 11:30 a.m. with students who sign up beforehand in the Career Planning and Placement Office. Interviews will be approximately every twenty minutes in Suite 220 of Beatty Hall.

Set up up a friend

On November 21, the RAC is sponsoring a set up your friend dance. The set up your friend dance is a semi-formal dance, in which the girls will buy \$10.00 dollar tickets and then their friends will set them up. A girl will not know who her date is until the night of the dance. Ticket sales will be limited to just girls. Tickets go on sale Tuesday, November 11, from 11:00 to 12:30 in the cafe. Beer and wine along with cheese and crackers will be served.

Let's go girls, this is your chance to play matchmaker-set up a friend.

Hunger week

Sr. Mary Harper needs student volunteers to help with all aspects of Hunger Week, from publicity to helping with the end-of-fast meal. For more information call her in the Volunteer Office, ext 222 or 380.

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Today is the day

Today is the day of the S.C.E.C. Dance Marathon. Pictured here are Gerald Rodgers, donor of the ten-speed bike to be raffled off; Jean Nevin, president of the S.C.E.C.; Walter Gutowski, administrative assistant to the Baltimore Colts who have provided an autographed football and two tickets to a Colt game; Julie Fuller, Chairwomen of the S.C.E.C.; and Dr. Daniel McGuire, special assistant.

New registration schedule

by Roz Healy

Originally a week was to be allowed for each class to register, but this was not possible because of the lateness of the materials. Registration dates are Juniors and Seniors, November 10-11, Freshmen and Sophomores, November 17-18.

"Not perfect by any means" is Dr. McGuire's comment on the present registration system.

With that thought, the administration is trying to make registration for the spring semester more accomodating to the student.

A woman working in the registrar's office feels this year's system is "great, because the list of closed courses will posted faster." Dean McGuire hopes to have the list posted the day following Senior and Junior registration. This will enable these students to select another course if necessary. The list will also notify the Sophomores and Freshmen of the closed courses before they select their schedules.

In other years the closed courses were not posted

quickly and therefore delayed the process.

According to Dean McGuire, a student can be "bounced" out of a course for various reasons.

Seniors are given preference because it is their last chance to earn the credits before lining up for graduation. Preference is also given to those fulfilling the requirements of their major. For example, a Biology major will be given priority in taking a course such as Zoology over a Political Science major.

Students enrolled in continuing courses such as language, Philosophy or Theology are given first priority. For instance, a student taking Spanish this fall has a place reserved in the same section for the spring semester.

In the event an overflow of students register for a participating course and the amount of sections must be limited, the lottery system is used to determine who must be closed out.

Before the preference and lottery systems were instituted, Deans McGuire and Kaltenbach remember students lining up the night before at

Maryland Hall to guarantee their course selection. The long lines, complaints of parents, and students cutting class in order to insure their place in line prove the system was a poor one.

By allowing students several days to turn in registration forms, Deans McGuire and Kaltenbach hope to eliminate the lines. They feel the more reasonable amount to time will enable students, especially those off campus and involved with field study, to choose courses and consult with advisors.

After the forms are processed the need for additional sections is examined. Should demand require another section, it is offered, provided the department can staff it for the same time.

Dean McGuire explains, the registration system "trys to give flexibility to the schedule and make modifications in order to serve the student." Along these lines, January term registration has been combined with registering for the spring semester and will be accomplished on the same form. This promises to save much effort on the part of both students and staff.

Italian night planned for 15th

by David Smith

A slice of Little Italy will move into the Evergreen Gym on November 15 from 8 to 12 p.m. when Loyola holds its third annual Italian Night.

The event is a fund raiser for the school's new athletic facility, explains Tom O'Connor, Loyola's director of athletics. Vellegia's restaurant is preparing and providing the food for the event at below cost as their contribution to

the school's efforts. "The people at Vellegia's have been fantastic," says Mr. O'Connor.

The menu for the evening includes the traditional Italian dishes lasagna and baked rigatoni, along with Italian sausage and meatballs, chicken, and a salad bar. Also being provided are wine (no truly Italian meal is complete without, right?), beer, and set-ups. Adding to the atmosphere will be continuous music andj entertainment

Mr O'Connor is pleased

with ticket sales, which he says are the best in the three years of the event. Many of the 500 tickets, which sell for 15 dollars a piece, have been bought, and Mr. O'Connor is optimistic that all the tickets can be sold.

The idea for an Italian Night came three years ago from the manager of Vellegia's, says Mr. O'Connor. Vellegia's and the Loyola Athletic Department have cosponsored the event for all three of its years.

Committee asks for complaints..

cont. from pg. 1

them. Sophomores, in comparing it to last year's service, have some common complaints, mostly about the meal plan rather than the facility itself.

The main complaint is that this year students are unable to return for second helpings without paying. Last year they could go back as much as they wanted for everything but the main entree. Also, the students dislike having to get all items at once, before the meal cost is totalled. This means that their ice cream melts or their coffee is cold before they finish the rest of their meal.

Some male students said that they spend over the set amount especially for extra milk or orange juice, and feel that they should get as much as they want. Most girls on the other hand, rarely use the full amount and feel that they are wasting money. Since they do not use the total price, these residents said they should be able to go back if they want to without paying

more.

These and a few complaints such as portion size and long lines on the weekends, are the focus of the Food Committee. The committee composed of ten students, three Saga representatives, and one administrator, realizes that since the system is new, some problems need to be ironed out.

Scott Drew, sophomore chairman of the Food Committee, said the committee is a "sounding board for students to administrators", so that improvements can be made.

He pointed out that the student complaint about a set meal price is already taken into consideration in a missed meal ratio. Saga, the college food service, realizes that students miss or skip meals, so they can keep prices down by judging this ratio.

Dean Ruff said that the missed meal factor is down this year, meaning less students are skipping meals. He commented that the administration has heard mostly favorable comments from students, but is

interested in the complaints.

He feels that the system is better than the old one because it "keeps the cost low but does not hurt the person who might want two or three entrees and can pay for them."

Dean Ruff said that since this system is new among colleges and the first operation of its kind that Saga has, this year is a test for it. "The management is working hard on the new facility to give the student what they want," he commented.

Maggie Fullard, who has worked for Saga for ten years at Loyola, says that the new system is saving on the waste of food and that resident students "seem to like it much better." As a member of the Food Committee, she said that the cafeteria workers are also concerned about student likes and dislikes of the system.

Although there are complaints, students are adjusting to the new cafeteria system, and agree that it is better than before.



The Greyhound/Paul Broring

Salute, recruit!

The Pigeon Drop comedy group performed on the upper level of the Student Center last Tuesday night. In spite of a relative lack of publicity, 50 to 75 students watched the 90 minute show. The Amsterdam group is currently working at Baltimore Theater Project. An empty night in their performance schedule allowed Todd Gaboury to negotiate on short notice for a rock bottom price. The event was sponsored by the Student Center Association, and brought rave reviews from the students who attended.

Experience Christmas Magic

Dec.5,1980

at the B&O Museum

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\$30 Couple Semi-formal

Dinner — Dance

**tables can be reserved
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Monday Nov 17
11:00am-1:00pm**

Students aid Phon-a-thon effort, boost results

by Faith Finnamore

"Very definitely, they are among our very best volunteers," stated Steve Hauf, Assistant to the Director of Development. "It's very natural for them to be there, as they are working to better their own community," said Mike Goff, Director of Development. "They" are students who have volunteered their time in the Parents' phase of the Evergreen Fund Phone-A-Thon held from October 27-30, in Maryland Hall 121.

The number of contributors and contributions for 1979-80 show a marked increase over the previous year. Credit for this goes to "solid volunteer support", of which there were "many students", reports Vince Bagli ('49) and Jim O'Connor ('49), Co-chairmen of the 1979-80 Evergreen Fund. Last year 40 students volunteered their time and energy. The number this year 51, constituting 61% of the total 83 volunteers. The remaining 32 were parents.

This year's Evergreen Fund goal was \$20 thousand dollars for new furniture for the Student Center. The phoners' efforts resulted in exceeding that number by \$553.50. The 1980-1981 total for the Parents' Phase of the Evergreen Fund reached an amount of \$20,553.00; \$10,300.00 of which the students may claim responsibility. Mike Goff explained that this year's total

was a result of 792 gifts, meaning that one of every three families made a contribution this year. This figure is contrasted to a one of twenty rate in 1979 and a one of five rate in 1980.

An average of thirteen students were present each of the four nights. Mr. Hauf, responsible for recruiting student volunteers, decided to work through the club presidents. The clubs were overwhelmingly supportive with nine represented: ASLC, Business Society, Circle K, Evergreen Volunteer Society, Forensics, Loyola Concert Choir, Political Union, Rugby Club, and Yearbook.

Mr. Hauf reported that although there may be initial reluctance to volunteer, once students complete their first phone-a-thon they wish to be included again. Mr. Hauf says a few students have

volunteered up to five times.

Mr. Goff attributes the reason for the returning volunteers to the Development Department's attempt "to engineer an atmosphere which will help to accomplish our goal." The atmosphere consists of a half hour refreshment period before the phone-a-thon begins. The volunteers, both parents and students, may mingle and enjoy beer, soda, pretzels, and dessert. Then they take their seats in separate booths, are given instructions, a short pep

talk, and a folder with all the needed materials. Each phoner is given a bell to ring when a pledge is received. Prizes are awarded in each of three categories: greatest amount pledges, greatest amount of first time pledges, and greatest amount of increased giving over the previous year. The winners are announced the following day.

Students' reaction to their work on the phone-a-thon was largely positive, one student claiming, "I really wasn't too psyched to go, but half way through the night I realized I was really having a good time." Another student phoner said "It really made me feel good. I felt I was making a contribution, although mine wasn't in dollars."

Parent reaction was also favorable, as Mr. Hauf related, "The students made an excellent account of themselves." He reported the parents as being impressed with students' dispositions,



Loyola students have proved to be an important factor in raising money during the annual Phon-a-thon.

just as his department was impressed with their work in soliciting pledges.

This year's Evergreen Fund has been divided into two phases, Parents and Alumnae. The Alumnae Phase will last almost a month in the spring

and will require, as Mr. Goff puts it "the generous help of a hundred plus students." If interested in helping with the phone-a-thon, contact Steve Hauf or Mike Goff in the Development Office in the downstairs of Millbrook House.

Where were you Friday?

by T. R. Evans

Why didn't you go to Faith and Justice Day?

Many Loyola students didn't bother to attend the 3rd annual Faith and Justice Day held last Friday. Some students thought of it as another day off, while others didn't know the purpose behind the event. However, those who did attend enjoyed a play, seminars, and mass.

The coordinator of Faith and Justice Day, Sr. Jeremy Daigler, RSM, said the day was specifically put aside by the College Council so that "Loyola's faith tradition can be integrated with today's social problems." She also explained that the day is tied in with All Saints Day. Sr. Jeremy enumerated that many of the traditional holy days have been glanced over in recent years.

"Baltimore Voices" is a group which was brought together by the Baltimore Neighborhood Heritage Project to perform a history play about some of Baltimore's neighborhoods. Historian's had gone to various neighborhoods and interviewed old residents of the community. From those interviews, a play was written.

Sr. Jeremy was satisfied with the turnout for the play, which has received recognition and praise around the country. Later in the day she said there were twice as many people as last year.

Also brought up by many students that didn't attend was the claim that Faith and Justice Day wasn't publicized enough. "Not true," said Sr. Jeremy. A full page ad was put in the Greyhound; flyers were given to the residents; and all faculty members were given bulletins to read to their classes. Sr. Jeremy thinks the key to a successful day is faculty support. She noted that in the past, those faculty members who were enthusiastic about Faith and

Justice Day had a larger number of students show up.

Those who did attend thought the program and play were great.

Gina Ciandelli, a resident student, attended "Benefits and Dangers Of Nuclear Power to Baltimore," a seminar moderated by Rev. Frank Haig, SJ. Gina felt that this was something that interested her, so she wanted to gather information and form opinions.

Dan Everett, a senior Theology major, said, "I love it." He went on further to say that the "church is supposed to be concerned with people."

Various members of the faculty had mixed feelings about Faith and Justice Day.

Dr. Wigman of the Physics dept., thought the play was excellent and that Faith and Justice Day is a good concept. However, he wished it was on another day. His lab only meets once a week.

Facts about suicide revealed at lecture

by Linda J. Laughlin

That "Approximately twenty-five to thirty thousand people commit suicide in the United States each year," was just one of the facts brought out by Dr. Stephen Vicchio at a lecture October 30 in the Student Center. Sponsored by Loyola's Office of Student Development, Dr. Vicchio spoke on the topic of suicide.

Dr. Vicchio, a member of both the Humanities department at J.H.U. and the Philosophical-Religious Studies department at UMBC, spoke for approximately ninety minutes on the reasons, means, solutions, and effects of suicide.

"The most common ways of committing suicide," explained Dr. Vicchio, "are the use of firearms (ranking fifty percent), hanging, sleeping pills, and suffocation through toxic gases." He further added that, stereotypically most men use firearms or hanging to kill themselves. Most women, on the other hand, take advantage of 'softer means', such as sleeping pills. Interestingly, a percentage of these women get themselves formally dressed and made-up prior to taking the pills.

Also mentioned in the lecture was that twelve to

fifteen percent of the victims leave notes.

Among the many detailed areas of suicide discussed, Dr. Vicchio clarified some

common misconceptions about suicide and its victims. Common knowledge has it that most people who talk about suicide don't follow through. However, Dr. Vicchio argued that "nine out of ten suicidal victims do talk about it beforehand."

According to the speaker, some of the warning signals of suicidal tendencies are depression, loss of interest in sex, dissatisfaction in relationships and psychosomatic illnesses.

Another point of interest was that "the highest age group of suicides is in the 85+ range."

Before concluding his address, Dr. Vicchio emphasized that "being open and supportive goes a long way in helping anybody who's reaching out for attention."

Although the audience for the lecture only totalled sixteen, the question-answer period at the end of the discussion proved to be quite extensive. One member commented that "the seminar was really interesting and I'm glad I attended."

Dance Marathon

Fri. 11/7 12 Noon-1 AM

featuring
Zee

Dance in Cafe from 9-1



Beer 50¢

Coke 25¢

Admission \$1.50

features

A night to be remembered ...

by David Smith

Well, another Friday night at Loyola. Let's see, that means another mixer. Nothing wrong with that, except they are all so much alike. The beer, the band, and the crowd. Same old routine every weekend, right?

Wrong!

Last Friday's mixer was a little different. Oh, the beer was still there, and so was the band, but the crowd this time included the likes of Mickey Mouse, the Blues Brothers, and the cast of the Wizard of Oz. It was the Halloween Spooktacular mixer, and for a few hours everyone felt like a kid again.

I knew that this mixer would be different as soon as I walked in the door. There, stamping the hands of students was a girl who looked like she was dressed as a clown. When I spoke to her, she answered not by speaking back, but by smiling and waving her hands in the air. Eventually, after a quick game of charades, I finally realized that the reason she did not speak was because

she was a mime.

That set the stage for the evening. Not only did people dress authentically; they acted authentically as well. Elwood Blues (I knew it was Elwood because his name was spelled on his knuckles) did a dance that would have made Dan Ackroyd proud. Some guys in drag started hitting me with their purses when I made what they considered to be an insulting remark. Tow guys dressed as skid row bums told me about the considerable amount of alcohol they had consumed before coming to the mixer. Talk about method acting!

The most numerous costumes were cowboys and cowgirls, togas, and punk rockers, who wore buttons saying things like "Boogie till you puke." Dressing in pairs or groups was also popular. In addition to the Wizard of Oz crew, there were Raggedy Ann and Andy, the King, Queen, and Jack of Hearts, a gang of greasers who looked like they wanted to rumble, and a group of dominoes who, at one point, lined up and fell over, of course.

It was obvious that some costumes were thought of on the spur of the moment, like the guy wearing a Budwieser beach towel who tried to pass himself off as a can of beer. On the other hand, there were several costumes that looked quite authentic, like the ROTC people who came dressed as soldiers. There were also several nuns and priests running around who looked very real. One of the priests, who was working at the beer stand, had white hair and kept telling people to "try my brother's beer."

Another thing that was different about this mixer was that a large amount of people came early and danced quite a bit. If a band can be judged by the number of people out on the dance floor, then this band, which calls itself Patch, is excellent.

Judging from the faces of those leaving at the end of the evening, it was a fun mixer. Nothing unusual about that. Lots of people have fun at mixers. But this one will probably be remembered longer, because it was a little different.

Parading for your fries

by Chris Chanelos

"It was really neat to parade down York Road with hundreds of other kids in all kinds of costumes," remarked 12-year old Cresandra. "For making my own Halloween costume I can get candy and refreshments for free from McDonald's, maybe win a prize, and have some fun too."

Cresandra was speaking of the Halloween Parade, sponsored by the Govanstowne Business Association,

crowded with children like Cresandra who offered a unique variety of costumes to their less than baffled judges.

According to Debbie McKerrow, a coordinator of events for the Govanstowne Business Association, "costume judging involves four categories, the Most Original, the Prettiest, the Funniest, and the Scariest, with three prizes in each category donated by Pop's Toys at Belvedere and York Roads."



The four winners in the Govanstowne parade costume contest.

Saturday, November 1, on York Road. The parade, chaired by Morton Spector, owner of "Laundo-Mat" on York Road in Govans, marched from the 5800 block to the 5200 block of York Road with not only children and parents taking part, but with antique cars cruising along, and the Northern High Band and the John F. Nicoll Pipe Band involved in the procession as well.

Cresandra, with an order of McDonald's french fries, was standing among the crowd of other costume-clad children struggling to be recognized as the "most original" and anxiously awaiting the results of the Halloween judging.

The First Annual Govanstowne Business Association Parade was

Aside from the existence of nervous parents, confused judges, involved coordinators, cooperative police officers, and interested spectators, the Govanstowne Parade was an assortment of children offering their creativity and imagination to the public.

In the "Most Original" category, for example, local children displayed their ingenuity by sporting such costumes as a fire hydrant with a dog, a robot, a Hershey Kiss, Miss Piggy and a sasher and a dryer.

Likewise, the costumes in the other three categories, such as Dracula with his won victim, and angel an infant hobo, and the "Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe" equally exhibited the imagination and effort put into

the design of their costumes.

Children of all ages were given the opportunity to be creative and compete with their fellow peers. Families were given the opportunity to spend a fun-filled Saturday afternoon together. Parents rushed their children about the empty lot on the 5200 block of York Road, rearranging their children's costumes, hoping that their children would be winners.

For some, however, the parade was more than just a chance to be imaginative, more than just an excuse for families to be together, for 8-year old Tyrone it was the thrill of winning and "getting that first prize bicycle!"

For still others, the parade offered the opportunity for the Govans community to come together as a family, especially the Baltimore City Police Department. As Major H. Armstrong, Director of Community Relations, Baltimore City Police Department, suggested, "I was tickled to be asked to be master of



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I told you I'd see you real soon.

ceremonies, because it gave the police department the chance to show that they too are an active part of the community in not only protecting citizens against crime, but in providing their services to help create an enjoyable event and pleasant atmosphere." And so is true of the Govanstowne Business Association, who is a collection of businessmen working together to improve their community.

Imagination, togetherness, improvement, and fun, the Govanstowne Halloween Parade certainly offered opportunity for those who attended.

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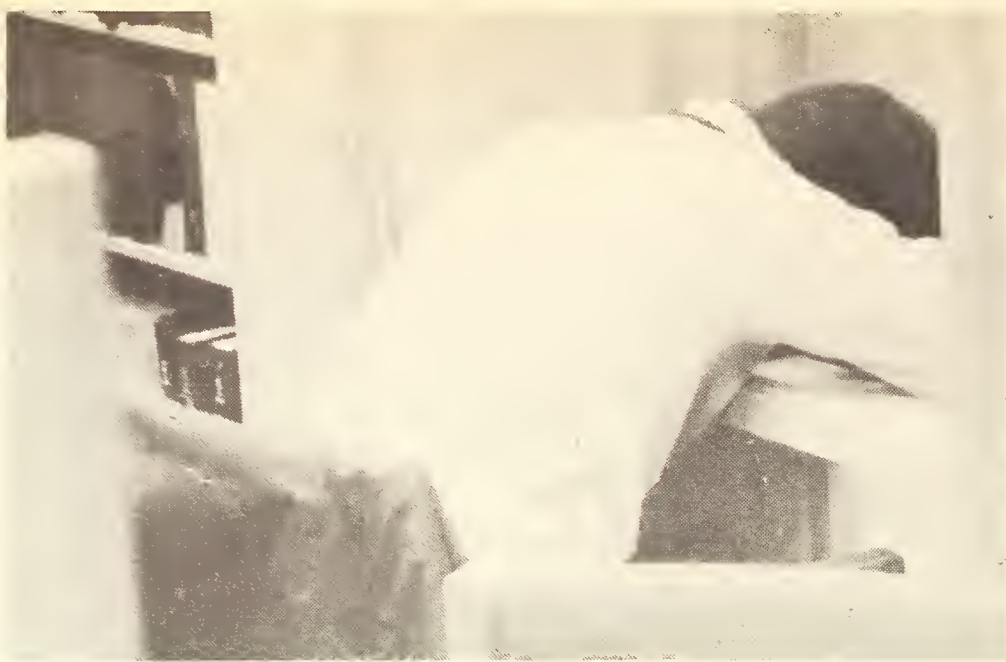
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Sometimes you win sometimes you snooze.

The Greyhound/Nanker Phelge

by Faith Finamore

This is the story of the Loyola/Notre Dame Library as it appeared to one observer on the night of October 26, at 9:30 p.m. More specifically, it is the saga of what really makes the four-story structure come to life: the people from all walks of life who temporarily reside there. Its notability may be in its 175,000 books and 1,100 periodicals but its vitality lies in its inhabitants.

Variety is the spice of life and the library. The visitors range from the 60 year old dozing guard to the 15 year old high school student working on a semester science project. The dress code runs from the business professional in the three-piece suit, briefcase on hand, to the soccer player in green sweatsuit, baseball cap tilted back on his head. Behavior and expression, too run an entire gamut: flirting to frowning, social to serious. It's all here inside the structure nestled between the Loyola/ Notre Dame campuses.

Each floor has its won personality and character. The lower level is the quietest floor. A middle-aged woman in bi-focals intently studying her materials and a recent graduate preparing for the upcoming CPA exam help form the serious atmosphere.

The next level is much busier by contrast and by nature. The entrance and exit are located here. The visitor is greeted by the solitary guard seated at his post. Those leaving must follow through the maze-like exit. There are two girls roaming through the magazine aisles. Suddenly they stop

before one display: the November issue of Glamour. One boy is gazing aimlessly over the card file counter. He wears a "Dead Goat Saloon" t-shirt. Another student is going to meet another. He scoots along aboard a rolling stool in the research aisle.

The second floor is the most active despite the absence of the building's entrance. Hushed conversations and occasional laughter are easily heard. Boy and girl are seated close together, the boy's arm around the girl's chair. Occupants of the study room are chattering as they enjoy a McDonald's break. Wiggling feet can be seen under one desk. The crack of bubble gum awakens a student dozing over an accounting book.

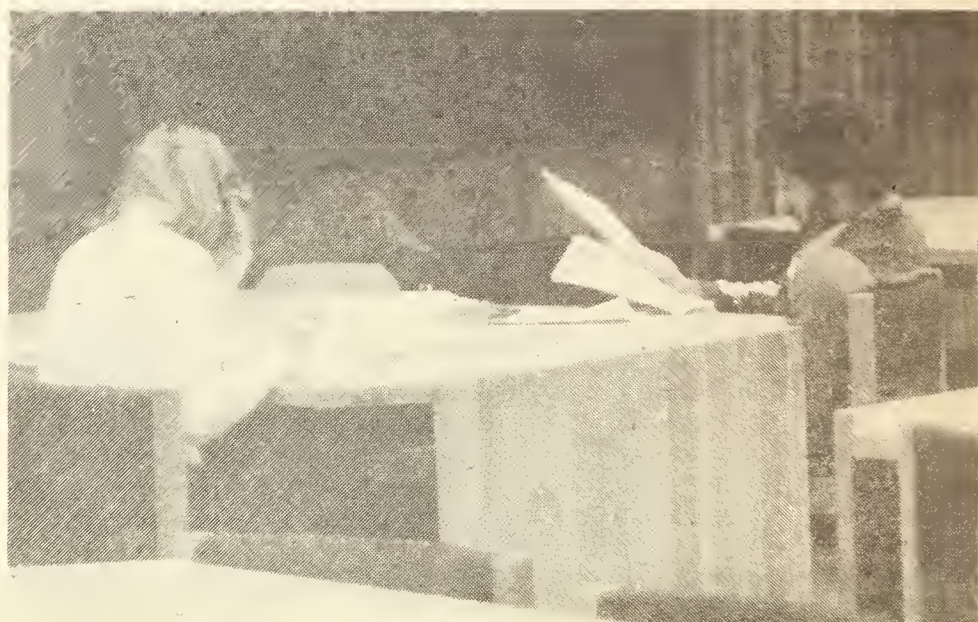
The top floor, the third, is a combination of the three. It is serious, as in one study room one student is carefully tutoring another who just keeps nodding. A girl giggles as a boy pops his head over her study booth. A girl decides against using the pencil sharpener which sits five feet from a boy sprawled out fast asleep in the lounge area.

Each floor different, yet in some ways very much the same. Bodies endlessly shift around to find a more comfortable position. Ski jackets, sweatshirts, and books are scattered across tables and desks. Foreheads are scratched and eyebrows furrowed. Expressions show puzzlement and eyes show lack of sleep.

Such is the story of the Loyola/Notre Dame Library People as they struggle for good grades and good times. The night is one Sunday night in October, much like any other Sunday night.

The habits of beings

A look at those who burn the midnight oil



The Greyhound/Nanker Phelge

"Give me liberty or give me death! Hell, just give me a good cold beer."

It's one hell of a job, isn't it

Todd Gaboury is just getting his feet wet as ASLC interim Vice-President for Social Affairs, but he is already looking ahead to when he can test deeper political waters.

"Student government is a step up the ladder in politics or me," asserts Todd, who would eventually like to run for the U.S. Congress. "I love it. I've been doing it ever since freshman year of high school."

Todd gained his new post as a result of the recent internal shakeup within the ASLC, in which several members left their positions. One of those who resigned was Joe DeMarco, who left the post that Todd now fills.

Of his sudden promotion, Todd relates, "I wasn't expecting it, but it wasn't a surprise." Todd formerly held the position of social coordinator, and automatically succeeded DeMarco according to the rules of the ASLC constitution.

As for the recent wave of resignations, Todd believes the student government will now run smoother than ever. "I think the ASLC is handling it perfectly," he says. "George Andrews knows the constitution inside out. All the people I've talked to feel that the resignations are for the better and that the new people will get the job done."

Todd does not plan any big changes for this semester's social

calender, which is virtually booked through December. However, he would like the Spring calender to be somewhat more diversified. One thing Todd would like to avoid next semester is the practice of holding mixers every weekend.

To come up with alternatives to mixers, Todd plans to form a publicity committee. He mentioned the possibility of renting busses to take students to happenings in the area such as sporting events and concerts.

Todd does not plan to be a one man show in handling the department of Social Affairs. He says the people in his department, social coordinator Tim Murphy, publicity director John Yannone, film series director Paul Grosso, and lecture series director Tom Iacobani, are all very capable and can handle any problems that might come up.

When not busy with the ASLC, Todd keeps himself occupied with several hobbies, including scuba and sky diving, which he has taken up recently; skiing, and wrestling. With all these demanding leisure activities, Todd says he also must find time to "mellow out with music, candlelight, good wine, and beautiful women."

Todd enjoys his new job because "it's like the real world here." He sums up his feelings best when, after dealing with a business matter on the phone, hangs up and muses, "It's interesting, isn't it? It's a hell of a job. I like it!"



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Once upon a midnight dreary...

Poe house

by Donna Weaver
and M. Philip Iverson

I looked upon the scene before me— upon the row house, and the simple land scape features of the domain— upon the bleak walls— upon the vacant eye-like windows— upon a few rank sedges— and upon a few white trunks of decayed trees— with an utter depression of soul which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the after-dream of the reveller upon opium— the bitter lapse into everyday life— the hideous dropping-off of the veil.

The house stood on the corner of Amity Street. It looked like a friendly house. Everything appeared fresh and new. There was a fresh coat of paint on the shutters and on the front door. Even the bricks which composed the outside walls of the house appeared new.

Looking at the house, one couldn't imagine the many dark secrets which were contained within its walls— secrets about a young man who only lived there for three years. It was as if someone had tried to paint the house and to put in new bricks in order to cover these secrets. It's all a facade. The truth lies within.

The door opens— the veil has been torn off.

I immediately enter into the parlor room. It's a rather small room, and it's sparsely furnished. There are a couple of wooden chairs and a table, but that is all. A bust of Edgar Allan Poe stands on the mantelpiece. He overlooks the whole room. It's the pained look on his face which really sets the mood of the house. Even though the inside of the house has been renovated too, there is still a feeling of gloom which pervades each of the rooms. One can almost feel the many tragedies which Poe suffered during his lifetime by just walking through his house. It's as if Poe's spirit still lurks in those rooms. If it is true that houses, like people, store up emotions and memories, then it is no more apparent than in Poe's house.

Connected with the parlor room by two steps is the kitchen. The kitchen was furnished much more fully. There was a small table on the right-hand side of the room. On the table was a book full of Poe's short stories and poems. Almost directly in front of the table was the fireplace. There was a black cooking pot hanging over the fireplace, and one on the stone floor directly beside it. Lining both sides of the fireplace were rows of wall shelves which contained such sundry items as dishes, cooking utensils, and a lighted pumpkin. The pumpkin, of course, was not used by Poe; it was merely a decoration for Halloween. On the left-hand side of the room was a rocking-chair. And, a couple of steps away from the rocking-chair were the steps which led to the second floor.

After cautiously traversing the winding, narrow staircase, I found myself on the second floor. This floor has two rooms. The room at the back of the house looks rather stark. There is a wooden chest sitting in the right-hand side of the room. And, there is a copy

of Poe's obituary notice from a New York newspaper in a display in the corner of the room. Aside from both of these items, the room was empty. There was no sunlight entering the room due to the shutters on the three windows being closed. The room was rather empty and rather dark, on these windows were open. This

which added to the house's gloomy atmosphere.

I walked from darkness to light when I left the back room and entered the front room. The shutters

many shadows, which left me with an uneasy feeling. Coupled with this feeling of uneasiness was the cold, blank stare I received when I looked at the Raven.



The new Edgar Allan Poe monument

The Greyhound/Paul Broring

room felt so much more cozy and safe because of the sunlight. There were a couple of displays which exhibited some of Poe's momentos. Over the mantelpiece stood three graphics from some of Poe's more memorable works, such as "The Raven".

Next to the fireplace was a latched door. Behind the door were steps which led to the sole room on the third floor— Poe's room.

Naturally, the door creaked when I opened it. These steps proved more dangerous to climb than the steps which led to the second floor. When I got to the top of the stairs, I had to duck so that I wouldn't hit my head on the sloping wall.

This room is perhaps the eeriest part of the house, mainly because it is so isolated. There is a door at the bottom of the steps. The steps themselves are not the easiest to climb. Poe's room is the only room on the third floor, and I was alone in his room. The room is so small. It looks as if it was built for a midget. There are sliping walls on both sides of the room.

There is a bed at the far end of the room, and a wash table and wash basin, and of course the writing desk, which is facing the only window in the room. Perhaps the most striking object in the room was the Raven which is perched on the window sill. Like the bust of Poe which overlooks the parlor room, so the Raven overlooks Poe's room.

Even though the sun was streaming into the room, it didn't help alleviate the gloominess of the room. The sun coming through Poe's window cast

history and legends of the property and its inhabitants.

The moonlight cast an eerie light on the tombstones, further adding to the mood of the night. The tour-guide related the age old story about the mysterious half-bottle of rum that always appears on Poe's rave on his birthday. Another little anecdote he told was of why the original site of Poe's grave may not be the exact location of his plot. This, he explained, was because of incomplete records and the use of a different system of marking graves.

The tour proceeded under the church to the catacombs. Here the stale air seemed to almost get caught in the throat. It was a cold, damp, poorly lit place. There were not many individual graves, but a few family mausoleums.

The catacombs, now enclosed, used to be open. But, explained the guide, they were enclosed because of problems with robbings and muggings, and because derelicts would crawl under for refuge. On a few instances they would be found dead from exposure.

None of these stories helped to lighten the mood. It was as bad enough taking the tour on All Soul's Day, but these made it creepier.

In one corner of the catacombs there was an unmarked grave with candle on it. Near this there was an open pit in which there were scattered the bones of unknown people. There was another open crypt to demonstrate how deep some of these mausoleums go. In some cases, as many as thirty coffins are placed underground in these vaults. Looking into this crypt left the stomach feeling uneasy. Several of the caskets had rotted out, exposing the decayed remains of the dead. Not a very pretty sight to see.

All through the tour strange sounds could be heard. On this night, at this time, the mind tends to play tricks. You can imagine almost anything. The guide tried to calm all fears, explaining away all the noises as the wind or the banging of the pipes. On one occasion, however, a distinct sound of footsteps could be heard on the stairway up to the church. No explanation could be given; there was no one there.

Tours are not regularly given at the graveyard anymore because people claim to have heard unexplainable noises such as was heard, or thought to have been heard, earlier. Certainly a feeling of uneasiness pervaded when walking up those very steps to leave. The question still lingers, "Did I hear it?"

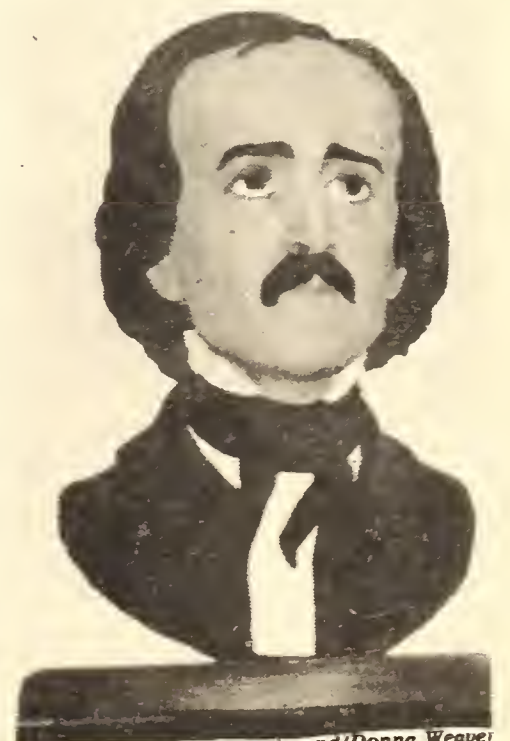
No answer still. I thrust a touch through the remaining operature and let it fall within. There came forth in return only a jingling of the bells. My heart grew sick— on account of the dampness of the catacombs. I hastened to make an end of my labor. I forced the last stone into its position; I plastered it up. Against the masonry I re-erected the old rampart of bones. For the half of century no mortal has disturbed them. In pace requiescat!

After reading Poe's macabre works few people would dare venture on a midnight tour of the graveyard and catacombs where he is buried, but sure enough on a clear, crisp, Saturday night I, with a few brave souls (morbid perhaps) did attend one at Westminster church on Fayette and Green Streets.

Perhaps it was because they expected something, the call of the unknown, the supernatural. Poe had certainly written enough of people being buried alive, of coming back from the grave. It is rumored that the cemetery and church are haunted. Surely all this atmosphere would be expected for one considered as bizarre as he.

But there they were, gathered around his monument, discussing his life and his writings.

The tour guides took everyone into the church where he told a few tales of strange occurrences that happened in the church. A walking tour of the graveyard and the catacombs beneath the church revealed a little of the



The Greyhound/Donna Weaver

Edgar Allan Poe

There's a trick to being shook up

ALL SHOOK UP

Cheap Trick
Epic
by Mike Leubecker

All Shook Up is Cheap Trick's first studio album of new music since Live At Budokan broke the group in America. Dream Police, their last release, was done mostly before Budokan, and was released over a year after its completion, due to the success of the live album.

But the Cheap Trick of Budokan and Dream Police was only a shadow of what the group had created on their first three albums. Their music was the most effective blend of heavy-metal power and the fluid, romantic melody and lyrics of pop; their songs were most often concerned with desperate romantic desires, the kind where, as an unnamed Boss recently put it, "Your brain takes a vacation/just to give your heart more room."

Always hopeful; humble; your basic basket case.

All Shook Up is the other side of that romantic coin: frustrated, fed-up, and aggressive. Not that the musical form has changed, just the content.

Bun E. Carlos' drums lend a busy, cacaphonous sound, with Robin Zander's strained, almost screamed lead vocals creating definite contrast to the tight, fluid sound Cheap Trick used on their earlier albums.

From the start, the listener knows the intent of this album. "Stop This Game" has two points: the musical games of being teen-dreams must end—it's time to get serious; and if you don't want me girl, then get the



hell away: "Livin' with you is all I wanted before/Since you didn't, don't wanna see you no more."

"Baby Loves To Rock", a basic rock n' roll song in which rock becomes a metaphor for sex, indicates the loss of hope that love can make everything right (and the inevitable turning to mere sex).

"World's Greatest Lover" hints at this also

"High Priest of Rhythmic Noise" reiterates the theme first stated in "Stop This Game"; that the music must change: "If the songs don't change the choir won't sing/Won't sing the same songs forever".

The main theme of this album, that love isn't worth fighting for anymore, takes up most of side two, and provides the hardest rocking, most aggressive songs on the album.

The whole album is summed up in "Go For The Throat (Use Your Imagination)", a biting, forceful song disdaining a lover for hanging around (after all, she's been around since side one). Zander screams the lyrics, which detail a stubborn, frustrated assertion

of independence: "I can't stand it no more/I'll go for the throat/I'll do it alone/I am what I am".

Cheap Trick's main purpose has always been to make music fun again, so this album shouldn't be taken too seriously. However, it is their most serious record ever, and perhaps the biggest chance this band has ever taken. There's a certain exhilaration in proclaiming freedom and independence from things held dear for so long. But there's also a kind of desperation in the new steps taken (e.g.: like the band's on a train that won't stop).

All Shook Up is an important step forward for Cheap Trick, a group which had begun to move sideways rather than forward.

Yes, Tom Petersson plays on the album, even though he quit the band about a month ago.

George Martin, who once produced The Beatles, produced this album. There's some resemblance in sound, but not a whole lot.

If any one knows what "Who D' King?" has to do with anything, anywhere. . . who cares?

Coming next week

Our review of *The River*, the latest from Bruce Springsteen and the E-Street Band. Because YOU wanted it (and because Chris didn't get around to it this week)

B.S.A.

Rock'n'Roll Mixer

with Chuck DiCoty

from 98 Rock

Sat.11/8

9-1 in Cafe

Admission

\$1.50

Coke '25

Beer '50

Billboard's Top- 10

Week Ending 11/8/80

Singles

- 1) Woman In Love
—Barbara Streisand
- 2) Lady
—Kenny Rogers
- 3) He's So Shy
—Pointer Sisters
- 4) Another One Bites The Dust
—Queen
- 5) The Wanderer
—Donna Summer
- 6) I'm Coming Out
—Diana Ross
- 7) Never Knew Love Like This Before
—Stephanie Mills
- 8) Master Blaster
—Stevie Wonder
- 9) Real Love
—The Doobie Brothers
- 10) Upside Down
—Diana Ross

Albums

- 1) Bruce Springsteen
—The River
- 2) Barbara Streisand
—Guilty
- 3) The Doobie Brothers
—One Step Closer
- 4) Queen
—The Game
- 5) Kenny Rogers
—Greatest Hits
- 6) Pat Benatar
—Crimes of Passion
- 7) Diana Ross
—Diana
- 8) Supertramp
—Paris
- 9) AC/DC
—Back In Black
- 10) The Jacksons
—Triumph

Film review

Allen takes a second look

by Beverly Serio

The futility of shallow relationships, disgust for the human condition, a search for some real meaning in an absurd world—these have always been popular themes in books, films and plays. "Stardust Memories," Woody Allen's latest film, is one of the most recent cinematic presentations of these themes. A heavy mixture of comedy and drama, the film is best described as absorbing and thought-provoking rather than entertaining.

In "Stardust Memories," Woody Allen portrays Sandy Bates, an acclaimed filmmaker/comedian who is the celebrity guest at a weekend film seminar at the Hotel Stardust. Bates wants to stop making his popular comedies in favor of more meaningful films because he sees too much suffering and desolation in the world around him. But he is continually reminded that too much reality is not what people want.

At the Stardust resort, Bates is constantly besieged by his idolizing public—autograph hounds, freak-type groupies and pushy, inebriated fans. (One man asks Bates to review his idea for a new film—a musical based on the Guyana mass suicides.) Everywhere he goes, Bates is praised for his "earlier, funny movies," but is chided for his recent state of melancholia.

"Stardust Memories," if not bordering on the bizarre, is at the very least confusing. It begins with



Won't you be my neighbor?

nightmarish scene in which Woody Allen is trapped on a train with grotesque-looking people. The viewer

soon discovers that the scene is merely a clip from Sandy Bates' latest movie, but the confusion does not

stop there. The storyline is constantly interrupted with clips from Bates' old comedies as well as his hallucinations and flashbacks. One is never sure where memory and fantasy end and reality begins.

With its bleached-out black and white cinematography, the film has a stark, almost morose aura that emphasizes Allen's sense of desperation. Although the film has its funny moments, it is generally depressing. The jazz recordings in the background score, however, lift the movie from total gloominess.

The acting, at least that of the main characters, is exceptionally good. Particularly impressive is Charlotte Rampling as the neurotic and insecure Dorrie, Bates' old girlfriend. Her facial expressions in the scene of successive close-ups effectively convey the agonizing emotions of her character.

"Stardust Memories" is chock-full of deep symbols, but Woody Allen makes the viewer reluctant to interpret their meaning. No one would want to be associated with the dopey, buffoon-like groupies that are attracted to Bates, especially the fan who insisted that the Rolls Royce in one of Bates' films "symbolized his car."

On the whole, "Stardust Memories" is an interesting reflection on Woody Allen's life as well as life in general. It is far from a barrel of laughs, yet there are a few gags and lines that are really amusing. For someone who is in the mood for a reflective, engrossing and sometimes-funny movie, "Stardust Memories" is worth seeing.

Play review

Whodunnit?

by William J. O'Brien

Back in the 16th century, a book was published which described numerous alleged sexual activities among the inhabitants of the town's convent and in particular, one nun. The book *Moria Monk* described how the town's nuns and priests who most believed to be celibate actually were far from it.

Soon after publication, the rumors reached scandalous proportions and the church emissaries fell victim to suspicion and scrutiny.

This week, the idea behind the story of Moria Monk has been resurrected in a new play by playwright-actor John Pielmeier at Center Stage.

The play, *Agnes of God* is the story of the investigation which ensues after a child, born of a sister, is found dead in her wastebasket.

The police label it manslaughter, the mother nun calls it alarming, and the court appointed psychiatrist deems it disturbing.

As for Agnes, she prefers not to remember it at all. It is only through hypnosis by Dr. Livingstone, the court appointed psychiatrist, that she remembers the events of that evening—the night when she delivered a baby into this world and killed it by wrapping its umbilical cord around its neck.

Concurrently, the search for the father continues with each party taking a varied course. Mother Miriam Ruth and Dr. Livingstone are pursuing a mortal father while Agnes contends that her deceased mother inflicted this upon her as a punishment. Still too, there is some evidence of a divine inception. But, in the end, nothing conclusive is found and the quest

dissipates.

Whatever reservations one might have about the plausibility of the play are quickly swept aside by the superior quality of the acting in this performance.

AGNES OF GOD



The trio of Jo Henderson (Dr. Livingstone), Anne Pitoniak (Mother Ruth), and Tania Myren (Sister Agnes) portray their characters to their maximum potential and do so with great vivacity. Not since grammar school have I seen a reverend mother as real as the one portrayed by Anne Pitoniak.

Although far from a "light play," *Agnes of God* should not be mistaken as a heavy drama, that would be a gross misconception. It is a good, solid, well-rounded piece of literature which can be enjoyed without getting into its psychology.

If you get a chance, go and see this new play. It's a good representation of the rising generation of young talented playwrights.

Sunday Movies

7 And 9 Double Feature

4 "3 Stooges" Flicks

&

"And Now For Somethin Completely Different"

Friday 11/14

United Way Day

Day Long Activities

editorial

Liberal setback

Election Day 1980 will go down in history as one of the most decisive days in American political history. Not only was an incumbent President voted out of office, and voted out decisively, but the Republican party gained a majority in a house of Congress for the first time in nearly three decades. But Tuesday's results were symbols of much more than a mere shift of numbers, more than just a simple displacement of men.

The outcome of Election 1980 makes a dramatic ideological shift in the American people; the liberalism which has marked this country since the New Deal days of Franklin Roosevelt has come to a screeching halt. And the act that forebodings of this shift have been evident for some time make Tuesday's clarion call no less dramatic.

That Ronald Regan was elected to be our 40th President came as a surprise to few. Jimmy Carter's effectiveness over the past few years has been questionable at best: the economy is in horrible shape, our foreign relations are a mess, our defense standing in doubt.

And while many of these problems may, in fact, be beyond Mr. Carter's (or anyone's) control, the notion may bely the point. the President was viewed as responsible, and can the American people be blamed for desiring a change?

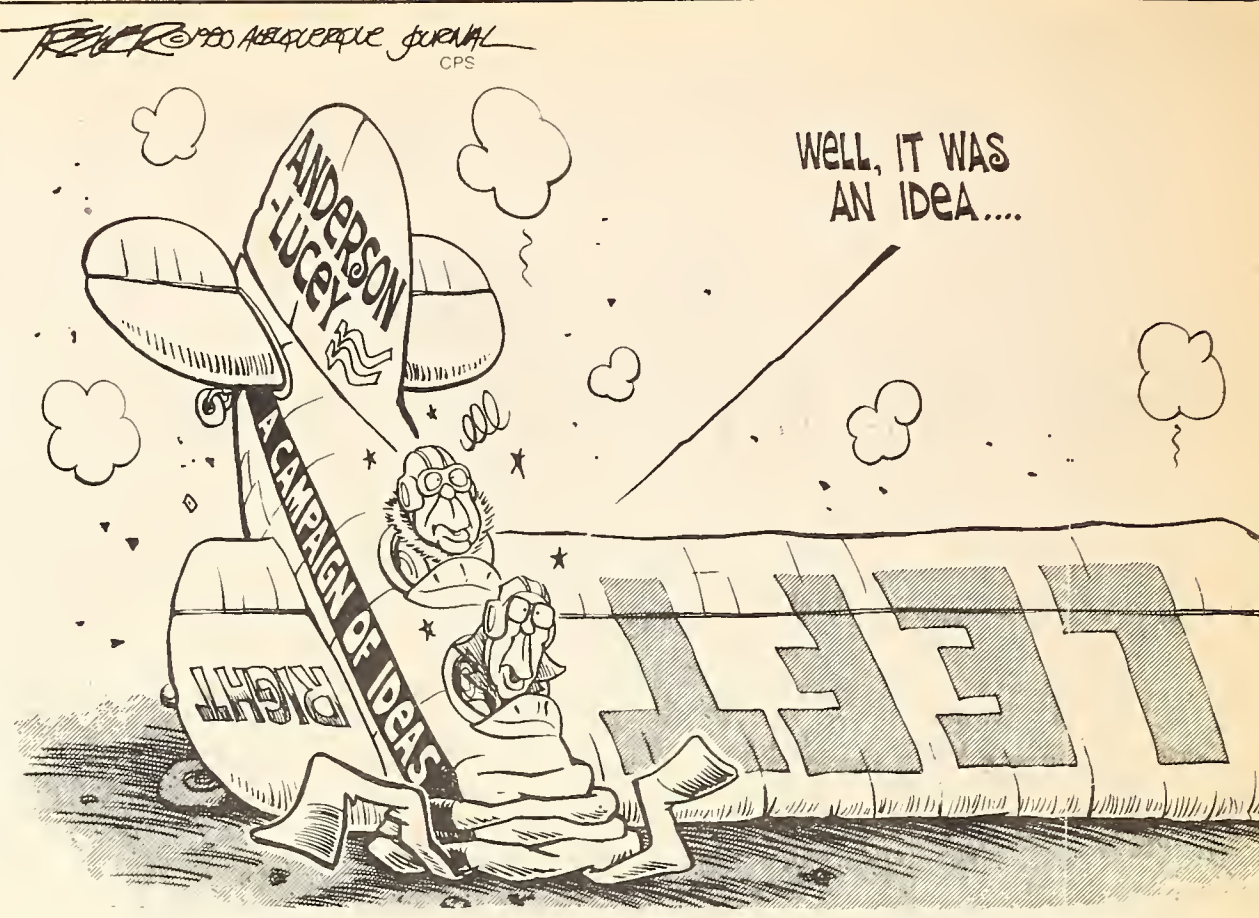
Much more surprising, however, was the margin of Mr. Regan's victory; few candidates in this country have won with such a high majority of the electoral vote.

It is hard to believe that voters really intended to award such a strong mandate to Mr. Regan—candidates tending towards either extreme, either right or left, rarely win elections (Remember Goldwater in 1964? McGovern in 1972?).

But far more surprising than anything involving the presidential election were the House and Senate results. By a 53-47 margin, Republicans now control the Senate. In the House, Republicans gained over 30 seats.

Many of the new senators are staunch conservatives who beat out long-established, strongly liberal Democrats: men like George McGovern, Burch Bayh, and Frank Church will no longer hold sway over Senate policy. Howard Baker will become the new Senate Majority leader; Ted Kennedy will lose his chairmanship of the Judiciary Committee.

That Democratic liberalism has died is doubtful that it's suffered a severe setback, unquestionable. It could be a long road back. Many of us pray they make it.



A discussion on Bonzo the Great

This is a heretofore unpublished Platonic fragment, recently discovered by two Loyola students doing research work in philosophy. Presently, it is the only work where both Plato and Socrates are speaking together. While its authenticity has been questioned by some, its relevance to some modern situations cannot be denied. We will let the readers decide as to the selection's worth.

Plato: . . . but is it not the native of a person to do just one thing, and one thing well. For example, if one is an actor, then he should do only that, but do it well. The polis can achieve excellence, through one means, and that is by maintaining a balance among the groups. To allow for such change after the state has determined what one's proper station is, is to allow injustice to reign in society.

Socrates: My dear Plato, do you, unlike your brothers, believe in learning as a recollection?

P: Yes, and in my recollections and dreams I have come to truths of the Future involving a land far from Athens.

S: And what did you see in these dreams?

P: I have seen the fall of Great Empires from across the Seas. I see the coming to power of one who will be known as Bonzo the Great, one who will command more power than Pericles did.

S: What led to this ascension to Power for the one known as Bonzo the Great?

P: I see in my dreams a world in turmoil. The remaining wealth of the world will be in one location. I see a conflict for these riches involving the future Empires. This area of the world is ruled by one who will be known in the same world as the "old Son of a Bitch." The two major Empires will fight for the wealth of this strange and fanatically religious land. Before the ascension to power of Bonzo the Great, the Great Empire known as the land of the Talking Boxes was ruled by

one known as the "Wimp." The Wimp did not communicate the truths of the land to his subjects. The subjects of this land had been habituated to dislike the peoples of the land of the Sleeping Bear. Because of his subjects' disappointment with him the Wimp and his family will be expelled from Guardianship.

S: Plato, you mentioned the family of the Wimp, of what truths did they speak?

P: The member of his family known as Uranitus Publicus will bring much dishonor to the family of the Wimp and the truths that he speaks of seem only to involve the consumption of fermented grains.

P: I see the Great Bonzo leading these people into a time of decision. The choices of Bonzo the Great will be the most important decisions of all time, for he holds the magic of the world at his fingertips.

S: Plato, do you mean the elemental Powers?

P: No. He has the powers of hair color control.

S: What of the people of the land of talking boxes?

P: I see that they are fiercely angered at the old son of a bitch and hold his truths to be false.

S: What would these people do in their anger?

P: They envision the land of the Son of a Bitch to be barren, flat, and able to glow in the dark, and a good spot for parking chariots. Their leader, the Great Bonzo, is thought by some subjects to be three degrees off plumb, and there is the possibility that Bonzo will use the elemental powers to destroy the old Son of a Bitch. In his fear, the old Son of a Bitch will come to realize the truths of Bonzo and hold them as his own.

S: What will the result of this be, Plato?

P: The result will be a great rejoicing amongst the people of the world, for the bearded lute player and his Epsilon Street Band will be able to invoke the Muses all over the world because of the peace that will reign.



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Letters to the editor may be left in the Greyhound mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-campus mail to the Greyhound, or dropped off at the Greyhound office. All letters must be signed: names may be withheld upon request.

Loyola to host EAIAW Tourney this weekend

by Mary Jo Kane

On November 8 & 9, Loyola will host the annual region 1B women's hockey tournament sponsored by the Eastern Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (EAIAW). The top eight teams from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia will compete for the regional title and the top three teams to emerge from the tournament will go on to the National play-offs.

According to Mrs. Anne McCloskey, head of women's athletics, the EAIAW's decision to hold its competition here at Loyola came as a result of our "prestigious facility", namely the astro-turf field which is considered to be one source of significant recognition for the College.

Loyola's Women's Hockey team did not qualify for the November 8th event, placing 5th in a tournament held here November 1st and 2nd which was sponsored by the Maryland Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (MAIAW) and which served as a qualifier for advancement into the EAIAW competition. Team members are not discouraged by their showing in the tournament, however, and expressed conservative optimism concerning the future of this young team. This attitude is

based on the improvements they have made thus far in their nearly completed season.

Last year the Hockey team, under the new leadership of coach Sharon Hostschneider, sustained 11 losses, winning only 2 games and tying 3. Under Ms. Hostschneider's continuing guidance this season they have tripled their victories and their record stands at 6 wins, 5 losses and 3 ties with two games still remaining in the 1980 season.

The team member's optimism was not ill-founded, as exemplified by their impressive physical showing the MAIAW tournament. Their play proved competitive and comparable to all of the opponents they faced; even those to whom they lost. In the first game of the tournament against Mount St. Mary's, (who eventually placed 2nd) though Loyola lost 2-1, they equaled the Mount in attempted shots and Mary Pat Osborne, (member of the MAIAW all star team along with Janet Eisenhut), was credited with eleven saves, almost double that of the Mount goalie who had six. Loyola then followed with a decisive victory in which Maureen O'Neil, Erin Keavney, Holly Nyland (who scored their lone goal in the MSM game) and Lynn Maskell each scored to secure the team's 4-1 douse over UMBC. The Greyhounds apparently dominated their final contest

against Towson State, Goalie Osborne again enjoying eleven saves. Unfortunately all offensive efforts were stifled and a second half penalty stroke by Towson became the deciding factor in Loyola's disappointing 1-0 repose, as

they were unable to reconcile that single point.

Loyola hopes to further improve their record in their two final matches against York College (postponed because of rain) and Johns Hopkins on November 6 at

4:00. Both games are at home and Loyola; with help from Janet Eisenhut, leading in goals and assists; Maureen O'Neil, tied with Janet in scoring; and goalie Mary Pat Osborne; will end the season on a successful note.

Lady Cagers to host Taiwanese team

Loyola's own Women's Basketball Team will take part in an event of international significance to women's sports when on Thursday, November 13th they test their skills against those of the touring Taiwanese Olympic Team.

According to coach Anne McCloskey, who is pleased about the upcoming challenge, the opportunity availed itself when she received a phone call on October 23rd from a member of the Amateur Basketball Association who informed her of a gap in the schedule of the touring team. Mrs. McCloskey spoke with Tom O'Connor concerning the venture and then contacted Dean Ruff to secure housing and meals for the temporary guests. The Taiwanese team will reside in recently vacated Charleston apartments for the duration of their stay here at Loyola. They are to arrive on the 12th

The game will be played under international rules which differ somewhat from America's East Coast rules.

Under international regulations the foul lane is shaped in a triangle extending out from under the basket until it reaches full width at the foul line. Normally the lane is rectangular in shape, rounding off at the top of the key. As well, the referee does not handle the ball in the out of bounds since the clock keeps running even under penalty situations.

Mrs. McCloskey expressed her hopes that Karen Ryserson, freshman player, due to some experience she obtained on a European tour, will be instrumental in helping to orient the other girls to the international mode of play. Though this one aspect will hopefully provide as asset to Loyola, Senior Diane Lederer expressed doubts after attending a game at Catonsville Community College. She said that the Taiwanese team had a system of substitution in which all five player on the floor would be replaced by five more of equal talent at any given time. This

cycle was repeated apparently whenever one group showed signs of fatigue though observed Miss Lederer, "they ran their asses off the whole game!"

Other team members agreed with Miss Lederer's fears of a more physically played game and of the Taiwanese' proven scoring ability in the past and added that they are apprehensive, but excited at the notion of clashing with an internationally competitive team.

The Taiwanese schedule in part includes top ranked Old Dominion, Chailey St. and Rutgers, all division one teams except Loyola. Mrs. McCloskey attributes their approaching Loyola (a division two team) to their desire for a variety of competitors.

The Loyola team, which has enjoyed success in past years will play this as their first exhibition game preceding the regular season. The game is at 7:30 P.M. in the gym on Thursday November 13th.

Benjamin Swift

The terror experience: A night at Notre Dame

Jake and Bill, fearless freshman, approached the building confidently. Their walk was almost a swagger, but they had reason for such bravado. They were college men, sophisticated and worldly after two weeks of school. They were headed to the adjacent all-girls college, where they would break hearts and have their way. Little did they know what was in store for them; this was their first NIGHT AT NOTRE DAME!

They could hear the pulsating beat of the Sugar Hill Gang's "Rappers Delight" as they approached the squat structure, built in a style usually reserved for public high schools and prisons. As they passed over the threshold, they were met by a large fifty-ish woman dressed in severe black. Her eyes reflected a temperament devoid of all compassion, due to the years she spent in the cloister.

Thinking they were to pay this menacing spinster for admission, the boys walked up to her and withdrew their wallets. Before they were withing ten feet of the woman, she snapped, "I have nothing to do with this dance, you'll have to talk to that young lady," and pointed a bony finger to a plump freckled girl of about nineteen, with reddish brown hair pulled back by a kelly green ribbon.

She was dressed in a white turtleneck sweater bedecked with blue whales, fluorescent green pants and tassled Bass

weejuns. She seemed to be a bit to insulted to be comfortable in the seventy degree September heat. Eying the boys suspiciously from behind the large imitation wood tabel, she officiously took their money, stamping their hands without a word.

The first thing to strike the boy's attention was the fact that all the other males in the auditorium looked the same. They sported short military haircuts, bull necks, preppy clothing and expressions not unlike Robert Conrad selling batteries, and were arranged in squads of six to ten and palced strategically around the auditorium.

The attention of the confused companions then turned to the females. The girls were dressed in a manner so stylish as to be ridiculous. A radioactive glow emanated from the green, pink and yellow pants and skirts scattered around the room. Alligators were in such abundance one would have thought he was in the sewers of New York City.

As our heroes observed their environment, they noticed that, periodically, two of the bull necks would approach a herd and presumably ask one of the girls to dance. The girls would usually comply. After the dance was completed, the bull-necks would return to their outpost, and the girls could return to the herd for another round of gesturing and extended gigles.

After a few minutes of observation, Jake decided to

try to "pick up" one of the more slender and less gawdy females. He dragged Bill along for moral support. Choosing a comely girl with dark hair and large chocolate eyes, he waited until she as partially alone, (for bull necks had siezed her companions), and then, summoning all of his charm reserve, he spoke, "I've been watching you for a while, and you seem like a pretty good dancer. Would you like to dance?"

"Como?"

"What's that? I didn't hear you."

"Como?"

"What?"

"No hablo ingles. No hablo ingles!" she replied with a toothy grin that revealed gold incisors. Jake was suitably repulsed by the sight to loose all desire of her.

Jake tried to score once again, this time taking care to choose a girl of distinct Caucasian origin. He walked up to her, and, once again calling on his charm resources, he remarked, "This band's pretty good. Do they play here a lot?"

The girl looked at him, then looked at her friends, who replied with a round a giggles. She non-chalantly replied, "Ah, yea, as a matter of fact they do." (She gave a quick glance to her friends, more giggles.) "You aren't from the Academy, are you?" (suppressed giggles)

"No. What do you mean, the Academy?" (barely suppressed laughter)

"Well, a lot of the guys here go to the Naval

Academy, including my boyfriend, Dirk. (torrents of bridled laughter) In fact, here's Dirk now. Dirk, this s... ah, what is your name?"

With Dirk's arrival the herd adopts a reverential silence. Dirk, of course, is six-foot-three, 210, and plays middle linebacker for Navy.

Dirk is not smiling.

"Well, my name is Jake and I was just leaving."

Dirk grunts.

The girls laugh and Jake and Bill simultaneously blurt

"Let's get the hell out of here!" The frightened freshman bolt out the door and don't look back until they've crossed the bridge at the Library.

Jake and Bill escaped Notre Dame reasonable unscarred. They have asked me to print their tale so that future generations of Loyola College freshman won't cross the Library bridge and select themselves to be psychological torture. A NIGHT AT NOTRE DA



The Greyhound/Chris Kaltenbach

sports

Hound booters bite the dust again

by Dave Doerfler

The Greyhound soccer team traveled down to Norfolk, VA last Saturday to play Old Dominion University on Sunday afternoon. The Hounds played well but could not stop the 20th ranked team in the nation as O.D.U. won, 3-1.

After breakfast Sunday we packed up and headed off to O.D.U. Upon arrival at the stadium, there was a soccer game between 5 and 6-year

olds, much to our amusement.

Everyone was well rested and relaxed, and after the kids game the Hounds took to the field, looking to knock Old Dominion out of the top 20.

For awhile, it looked like they just might do that. Loyola controlled the ball first and Dennis Trent, a senior tri-captain, got his second goal of the season when he headed in a cross from Jack Ramey only six

minutes into the game. (Trent is the only Hound to score in the last two games.)

O.D.U. tied it up when Guttorm Dilling scored on a penalty kick 30 minutes later. It was 1-1 at the end of the half, and both teams walked off the field after a physical first half anticipating an even more brutal 2nd half. They were correct.

Old Dominion took the lead 28 minutes into the second half as Guttorm

Dilling drilled a 35 yard direct kick into the lower right hand corner. Bryan "The Hulk" McPhee made a diving effort, but could not save the goal.

Two minutes later, O.D.U. scored again on a head ball by Scotty Steward. Coach Sento put goalie Scott Lancaster in for the shaken-up McPhee, and the score remained 3-1 until the end.

There were 55 fouls in all, 32 on Loyola, although no

one for Loyola got a yellow card (a warning). The score did not really indicate how the game was played. The Hounds never gave up. They stayed with O.D.U. the whole time, and if they had the foreigners O.D.U. had, Loyola might have pulled it out.

This was the first time in five years that Loyola has lost to Old Dominion, and when they come here next year, the Hounds will be seeking revenge.



Goalie Bryan "the Hulk" McPhee leaps for another save. But the Hounds needed more than just McPhee's efforts against Old Dominion.

Volleyball Team seeded first

Greyhound coach Cec Morrison takes her women into the 1980 MAIAW Volleyball Tournament as the top team in Division II, with play beginning at Towson State University Nov. 8 at 10:00 a.m.

Loyola, with their winning streak now at nine and without a loss in 16 of their last 17 matches, has seen freshman Diane Geppi almost single-handedly carry the team

at times with phenomenal hitting. With the Greyhounds down 14-9 to Salisbury St., the 5-5 Parkville grad rotated to the front to rack up seven straight points with hits to the floor, then served the last three points as Loyola came from behind to win 16-14. "Diane has saved us in at least two games in particular this year," says coach Morrison, "and her hitting is well as all-around play has

sparked the entire team." Mary Polvinale's defense and team leadership and the setting of Laurie Stascavage are two more reasons for Loyola's recent success.

Along the way to the top seed, the women have defeated powerhouses Salisbury State, Navy, UMBC (both 1979 participants in the AIAW Regionals), and surely have the inside track in tournament play.

Stonies finally win football crown

by Ron Leahy

The yellow and green jerseys of the Stonies have become a familiar sight on Championship day. For the third straight year, the Stonies took the field to play in the intra-mural football championship game. Only this time, after two previous frustrations, the Stonies emerged from the game as Champs by defeating Bad Company 18-0 in a driving rain on Tuesday morning.

In 1978 and 1979, the Stonies lost the championship to two teams who were finishing a football dynasty. In '78, Kelly's Killers, a senior team, defeated the young Stonies by a wide margin for the championship. And in '79 the Stonies suffered their second straight championship defeat at the hands of the Crabs, another team consisting of almost all seniors, 12-0.

In 1980, the Stonies were the seniors and it seems only appropriate that this was their year. In the regular season, the Stonies lost only one game which was at the hands of Bad Company, 13-7. After a dangerously close game with the Brickhouses following the loss, the Stonies confidence seemed a little shaken. Many of the Stony players felt that they were not playing to their potential. But in the playoffs, the Stonies finally put it all together.

After one point victories in the first two rounds of the play offs, the stage was set for the Stonies' last hurrah. Despite the poor playing conditions, the Stonies met their final challenge with their finest game ever.

After a scoreless first-half, the game finally opened up in the third quarter. Bad Company mounted the first serious threat. On a third down from their own 35 yard line, Bad Company half-back John Woytowicz scrambled down the left sideline for a 45 yard run to the Stony 20. However, the Stony defense rose to the occasion and stopped Bad Company on four consecutive downs.

Taking over on offense, the Stonies tried to surprise Bad Company with a long bomb but quarterback Frank Wilson's pass was intercepted on the Bad Company 25 yard line. On the third down Bad Company quarterback Tony Lombardi was sacked on his own 10 yard line by blitzing linebacker Tommy Lentz and so began a nightmare for the Bad Company offensive line.

Bad Company kicked a 30 yard punt but John Hussar returned the ball 12 yards to the Bad Company 28. The Stonies made good on their first real scoring opportunity. After an offside penalty and runs of seven and ten yards by Hussar and Wilson respectively, Wilson hit Jeff Worcester on a four yard touchdown pass on a down and out pattern. Worcester's second effort, after throwing off a would-be tackler on the two yard line, was remarkable. The conversion failed and the Stonies held a slim 6-0 lead.

After taking over on their own 40 yard line, with two minutes remaining, Bad Company's offense was devastated by the blitzing Stonies. On second and 10, Lentz, blitzing again from his right linebacker position, sacked Lombardi for a 10 yard loss. Two plays later, on fourth and 18, left linebacker Bobby Rummerfield iced the game away with an eight yard sack of quarterback Lombardi.

The Stonies took over on the Bad Company 20 yard line and thanks to the play of an inspired offensive line, led by Jamie Caufield, the Stonies scored an insurance touchdown, capped off by a three yard run by Worcester on an option play.

The Stonies had apparently scored a 12-0 victory but on the ensuing kickoff, a Bad Company fumble was picked up by the opportunistic Lentz and returned 30 yards for the Stonies final score as the game ended. The ecstatic Stonies left the field with their just reward: the 1980 Intramural Football Championship.

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